All semmunications must be addressed to the ed for POST PAID

From the Philadelphia Messenger.

The Man of Ashland.

There is written down in some volume of legendary lore, a superstition, at once sublime and beautiful, a strange superstition that would teach us to believe that the great and the good of this earth are guided, watched ever, and beloved from very childhood, by a guardian spirit, a holy angel, who first fills the young heart with ambition, and then teaches the untrained footstep the ways of slory and honor, the paths of triumph and might ward and smile! Look upon the admitsty ward and smile!

ceiling and confined walls, some dozen young

coarse attire, the garments of homespun, hand to their assistance—to recognize them their ungainly shape and rustie fashion, and as a free and independant nation.

And they denied them. Yes! the Ameri-

The boy essays to speak. His voice is in-distinct, yet there is depth and volume in its Then it was that this bold Backwoodsman of distinct, yet there is depth and volume in its A few more awkward gestures, and the grey land spake forth to the councilmen of the eye brightens, the voice rolls out bolder & ful- nation his fiery message eye brightens, the voice rolls out bolder & ful-ler. The boy orator forgets time, place, poverty and diffidence. His soul warms in him, and his hearers, rustic as they are, lean over the that ye are, descendants of the heroes of widow, when the peal of fame sounding emn entreaties." honor to her first born, telling of the difficulof the repentant sinner comes up to heaven; but sweeter than all this, is the smile of that guardian angel, as, invisible to mortal eye, looks forth upon the first triumph of the Orphan Boy is the rough log cabin in the West. The father of the boy, and the mother, sleep under the green sod, in a far away land, and yet the son, the rough-clad erphan son, has discovered the existence of the mighty power within him-has made his footsteps ring on the iron threshold of the lofty temple consecrated to fame. The

onwraps its existence upon another scene. In a wide and lofty hall, spanned by a magnificent ceiling, enriched with the triumphs of architecture, with the morning sun shining through coloseal windows, a strange throng of men are gathered, sitting in solemn deliberation on the fate and destiny of their land. From the North and the South, from the green Savannah and the ice-capped mountain, from the ocean-shore of the East, and the rolling prairie of the West, these men have hastened as the chosen Representatives of a free and mighty people. The mat-Peace! Here are men whose cry is ever Peace! though the decks of our vessels are desecrated by the footsteps of British outrage, though our flag is flung dishonored in the dust by British hands, though our borders are startled by the roar of the British Lion, though our national fame is loaded with scorn, our rights trodden to the earth, our liberties violated, the religion of our re-publican faish blasphemed, all in the name of the British, crying God and St. George to past or painting the future in the silent groves the rescue, still the cry of these men with of his own sweet Ashland. sidelong looks and lowering brows is-Peace. Peace, at every risk and all hazards—Peace! groves of green Ashland! Standing on a Others there are, with honest hearts, and swelling knoll that uncovers its grassy breast ids, who dread a war. They rise on that Representative floor and depicit the evils of a continental war—the town laid in ashee, the field desolated, the valley made a waste, national commerce destroyed, the wide Man of Ashland will be honor and pride. I and crowded by bodies of the dead, the The picture is grand and effective. The first great Heaven forever blackened by the smoke of the fight.

All is doubt, disunion, and dismay. Doubt, bone, and sinew, unbent by time, unconquer-while the armament of Britain thronged the ed by the toil of thirty years, clad in plain while the armament of Britain thronges the ed by the tolt of the bases; disunion, while the red-coat armies are garments of American texture, while the hat garments of the base of the blood stained Liuo, whose proud falling over the shoulder, impart an air of case threats felt the talons of our Eagle in the year *83! dismay, while the first roar of the British Lion thunders in our ears. Now, guardian

a Legislator, fresh from the ranks of the people, arises in his place, and speaks his word of counsel. Tall, sinewy, and gaunt in form, his manner displays the man of education—but, gaze upon his face? Can you tell the meaning of that full grey eye? Can you read the mystery of that overing brow?

Hoeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line or feer—such is the face of the Man of Boeaks the wide mouth with compressed line of the question of Mr. Marsh, which was to faller out exception, owned by the "their arch above the large grey eye that has follows:

"The Oration of Mr. Marsh, which was to fall on the phases of a giant-life with an unquailing glance, the prominent nose, the devoted to a profound and philosophical in the has found time to lay up such an investigation of the question whether there is anything in the existing civilization of Christon of Mr. Tucker was probably not exception, owned by the "that in this town, the ruffle seat, the ruffle ents sedulously to the profession of law, yet that in this town, the ruffle seat the count of Mr. Marsh, which was the fall of the profession of law, yet that in this town, the ruffle ents sedulously to the profession of law, yet that in this town, the ruffle seat the ont sevent and the has given his time and talinto the into two the profession of law, yet the has found to a profession of law, yet the has found time to lay up such an interest with the has found time to lay up such an interest with the







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form raised to its tull height, with his grey eye burning like a living coal, with his fore-head all radiant with a mighty mind, he speaks for War! War fcr our national honor! War in the name of the past! War at every risk, and at all hazards-War!

glory and honor, the paths of triumph and mighty ward and smile! Look upon the advocate of national honor, standing boldly such a guardian spirit, a mighty being robed in majesty, and clad in power, have I look, tell us, is this the young backwoodsman imagined looking forth from the mystery of its of the West? Is this the orphan orator of the invisible being, upon this rude and homely scene.

In a small and narrow room, with low of Hanover?

men, whose rusty attire and swarthy features eased the council of the nation. A band of disclosed by the light of the solitary rush-brave men were struggling in a far-off land light, mark the hardy backwoodsmen of the for freedom; struggling against Turk and West, are seated on rough hewn benches Christian, combined in one unholy league of listening to the stammering orator in their midst.

Gaze well upon that young orator, friend of mine, for by faith, the guardian angel looks upon him with intense interest and looks upon him with intense looks upon him with intense looks upon him with intense looks upon him with looks upon anxiety! Gaze upon him—a tall stripling, the blood of their wives and little ones, slain with a lean and somewhat beny figure, with a face by no means handsome, marked by a prominent nose, a wide mouth, and high cheek bones, while his forehead so buld, so sent to a far land, where Liberty driven high, so full and towering in outline, gives from the Old World made her home, and beg-soul to the expression of that large grey ged the children of the Revolutionary Patriots sye—gaze well upon him, and observe his to give them some little aid—to extend but a

sound. He extends his hand—the gesture the West uprose on the floor of that council is rude and awkward. It is but a rustic au- hall. Then it was that fire came to his eye dience, and yet there would be orater colors to the forehead with modest diffidence. The boy proceeds; his words come stammering and slow, yet he seems to gain confidence. and words to his tongue. Then it was that to the forehead with his stature undulating in all its commanding height, with his burning brow flushed with solemn indignation, this Man of Ash-

rough benches, their eyes and ears fixed in Seventy-six; go home! and when your conbreathless interest. They utter no word, stituents speak to you of the cause of Greece, they do not even whisper. Still the grey tell them with the blush of shame on your eye brightens, still the boy-orator warms in his theme, and now he stands before you, raised to his full height, the ungainliness of oh! be sure and tell them—that ye dared his figure forgotton in the grandeur of his not!—that dim vision of scimetars and cres-leok, the coarse homespun of his garments cents, of turbans and bow strings, scared forgotton in the majesty of the soul speaking you from your duty! Tell them that from his unclouded brow. And then, in deep toned words, he opens to his rustic hearers the very feet of your Goddess of Liberty, and the very feet of your Goddess of Liberty, and the rich treasures of his heart; he flings that that gave scorn for tears, comtempt for around him the gifts of his prodigal fancy; prayers! Tell your constituents this, and let he awes them into breathless silence; he it be written down in the history of our land, nrges the involuntary shout of suprise and that in the year of our Lord eighteen bunadmiration from their lips; he chains them dred and twenty-four—in the year of our with his burst of trembling feeling; he brings Lord and Savior, who came to bring Peace the warm throb to their hearts, the heavy to all the earth—this Grecian land, oppressed, tear to their eyes. He stands confessed the down-trodden, and slaughtered, sent to the germ of a mighty man!-he, the poor boy, last home of Freedom in the wide earth, askthe homespun-clad backwoodsman, the or-phan, the stranger! The smile on the dewy lips of the virgin, when first she yields them they refused their petition, scorned their to her lover's kiss, is sweet; the smile of the prayers, and closed eye and ear on their sol-

The man of Ashland prevailed. The ty overcome, the triumph won, rings in her ears, is lovely; and lovely is the smile wreathing the lips of God's own angels when the joy and with that word of sanction went forth the name of the advocate of the cause! Oh! it would make your beart warm and throb, and throb again, were I to call up before your mental eye the mighty panorama of that strug-gle; the shadowy glen, where thousands fell beneath the footsteps of the Turk; the mountain pass, where the rocks hurled by the Avengers, came thundering on the tyrants' heads, mingling them in one crimson massacre of justice; or the wide battle plain, where from the corpses of ten thousand slain, sped guardian angel gazes from the shadow that ten thousand immortal souls, laying down at the footstool of God their charge of "Liberty unto Death!"-oh, it would make your hearts beat and your eyes fill with tears, were I to tell you how, from every shodowy glen, from the height of every mountain pass, from the carnage of the wide battle-field, three mighty names rose shricking with the War cry of the Greeks, mingled with their battleshout, and sanctified by their dying voices, husky with the flow of blood—the name of Bozzaris! of Washington! and the name of ***** ****

> Guardian angel, follow your mighty charge through the scenes of the great drama, where the man of Ashland was the Hero, the world, the stage, and mankind spectators.
>
> Now on the Senate floor, preaching war,

and now on the ocean wave, bringing the olive branch from the old strong-hold of freedom, the city of Gheat; now filling the souls of the million listening to him in hushed awe, with the wired magnetism of his spirit, now communing with his own heart, calling up

Away, guardian angel, away to the quiet to the first kiss of the uprising sun, you be-Present to look upon him—and look well, for the day will come when to have seen the Man of Ashland will be honor and pride. beams of the uprising sun fall upon that tall ington, Adams, Jefferson, Wayne, and tained of this and muscular form revealing its outline of Jackson, the name of FHENRY say, is true. falling over the shoulder, impart an air of ease mingled with majesty to his commanding presence. The high brow, rising like a tower, where thought keeps his eternal watch, the seek him desired. angel, look well to your charge!

While all is doubt, disunion, and dismay,
a Legislator, fresh from the ranks of the
people, arises in his place, and speaks his
gazed upon all the phases of a giant-life with

on the green knoll of Ashland, gazing at the rising sun, the voice of the toil wrung me-chanic, bending over his loom, and that voice blesses his name. From the dim chambers of the shadowy cavern, where the miner toils on his darkling path, rising, by slow degrees, to the light of day, the rich stores of old mother earth, comes the voice of the miner, and it echoes the word of blessing! The farmer in the golden harvest takes up the sound, and cchoes the song. From the noisy rooms of the Factory, where the crash of the machine-There came another day, when doubt poss- ry no longer is mingled with the groans of the starving operative, there comes floating along from old men and rosy-cheeked children. from stout manhood and tender girlhood, a chorus of joy, chanting merrily, bleasings on his head—peace to his grave—glory to his ashes—eternal honor to his name! And why comes this mangled song of bleas-

factory man and the factory-child, from the operative of the crowded city, and the farmer

of the golden plain?
The Man of Ashland first originated, then, amid scorn and contempt, defended, and at last firmly established, the AMERICAN STS-TEM, which gave independence to the American workingman, whether he toils in the mine or in the field, in the shop or at the loom, which gives bread to his table, comfort to his fire side health and happiness to his

Guardian Angel of that mighty man; thou to whom his whole career has been a delight; thou to whom the Past and the Future are as one, roll asice the awful curtain that stretches across the stage of Fate, and give

us a glimpse of the things that shall be.
Were the guardian spirit to speak, this might
be the burden of his Prophecy:
On that same gentle knoll of the Ashland Hills, no longer green, but withered by Autumn, viewing the glories of the sunsct, streaking the sky with the dazzling red, and purple, and gold, while clouded pillars and sunbeam temples pile their form of grandeur along the horizon of the dying day, there stands the Man of Ashland, silent and alone at evening; there is the flush of the day good on his lofty brow; there is a gleam of a tender memory and a clear forgiveness in his clear grey eye, as he turns to the South, and looking to the hills of Tennessee, his soul remembers the Mighty Hero, sheltered beneath the quiet roof of the Hermitage. Yes, yes, his entagonist in the grand tournament of national fame—his rival in the race of honor—the gallant General of the last war, so nobly defended by the Man of Ashland, now rests eneath the roof of the Heimitage-the tear -oh! shame it not with a smile or a scoff-the tear glistens in his eye, and the feeling of the olden time comes throbbing round his heart. The political entagonists, the rival in the race of honor, the b the Chair of Power, all, are forgotton, while before the soul of the Man of the Ashland Hills, arises the mighty panorama of New Orleans, the mist above, and the flame be-low; the banner of the stars still soaring aloft in the midst of flame, borne upward by the band of its warrior champion, the white haired man of the Heimitage, who at his evening hour gazes also upon you red sunset, and whispers, as he waits for the master, like Simeon of old—"Lord, now lettest thou thy

servant depart in peace!"

And, as the Man of Ashland gives his soul to the memory of the white-haired warrior (whom God forever bless!) there comes echoing along the twilight air the sound of horse's hoofs, breaking the deep silence of the Indian Summer eve, and then the horse and rider heave in sight and come panting up the hill. And as the horse, all white w foam, dashes along the ascent of the knoll, the rider whose attire. covered with the dust of travel, tells you he has ridden far and long, draws a packet from his vest and waves it in the air. Another moment, he has flung himself from his panting steed, he rushes hastily forward, and in silence delivers the packet to the Man of the Ashland Hills.

Now, Guardian Angel, we summon you for the last time. Look well upon your charge as he breaks the heavy seal of this strange packet. His fingers tremble, his stature dilates and increases with the throbbings of his chest, his proud eye quails and wanders

to the Orphan Boy of Hanover, the young backwoodsman of the West, the champion of war in the Senate Halls, the advocate of American Industry, the wronged, the

alumniated, and the triumphant! And as the sun goes down to his chambers of glory, the Guardian Angel smiles, and turning from the Man of Ashland, as his towering frame swells proudly erect, while his eye gathers new fire in its glance, the guardian spirit of the Orphan Boy of Hanover, bows low before the altar of American Freedom, and on the proud column by its side, writes the orphanage, the struggles, the wrongs, and the triumph of genius, in a single name, that shines and brightens even amid the names of Wash-CLAY!

HON. GEORGE P. MARSH.

The Oration before the Literary Societies

flung waving on the winds of conquest! invited to deliver the Address before the New would of itself be quite formidable. In the by numerous elections to important offices

Polk against Protection and Distribution.

interests of the country, and especially to the interests of the planting States—I have steadily and at all times opposed both."

J. K. POLK.

POLK AGAINST THE WOOL-GROWERS.

The wool-growers consider the duty upon

The kinds chiefly imported are either the coarse South American wool, costing 8 cts. and under the pound, or the fine Saxony wool, costing more than a dollar the pound, neither of which we produce, or if we do to a

My own opinion is, that wool should be duty free; but as wool growers think otherwise, we have retained a duty of fifteen per cent. upon the imported article. — J. K. Polk, Cong. Deb. Vol. 9 p. 1174.

Jan. 17, 1827, Mr. Mallary of Vermont re-

ported a bill for the better protection of wool and woolens, and made an elaborate speech in its support. Mr. Camberleng of N. Y. (Locofoco) immediately rose and avowed FREE-TRADE DOCTRINES and commenced war upon the bill. Mr. Polk voted AGAINST the bill throughout.— Cong. Deb. vol. 3, pages 986, 996, 1027, 1028,1087,1098,

Jan. 31, 1828, Mr. Mallary of Vt. reported the famous Tariff bill of 1828, giving increased protection to wool, woolens, and other branches of domestic industry. Mr. Polk went with the enemies of the bill and voted AGAINST it .- Same, vol. 4, part 2, pages 2348, 2372.

April 15, 1830, Mr. Mallary reported a bill prevent frauds in the importation of foreign oducts and enforce the the Tariff of 1828. Mr. Polk voted AGAINST the bill.-Same, rol. 6, part 2, pages 979, 987.

Dec. 14, 1830, Mr. Barringer introduced a

resolution to reduce the duty on coarse wool, woolens, sugar, &c., and on the question of consideration, Mr. Polk voted in the AFFIR-

THE TARIFF OF 1842.

that the Tariff of 1842 for Governor I had by their appreciation of his worth, has operated MOST avowed MY OPPO-by giving a hearty support to the ticket which BENEFICI ALLY, SITION to the Tariff is adorned by his name.

and that I am utterly act of the last Whig OPPOSED TO ITS Congress, as being REPEAL.—Clay's highly PROTECT-letter to Mr. Cope, June IVE in its character

the means hereofjudgtoration of the princiing.) THEY OUGHT
ples of the compromise
TO BE CORRECTact of 1833.—J. K.

ED.—Clay's letter to
Polk's addresses to the

Mr. Birnet's Testimony in Favor of

POLK SUSTAINING THE SLAVE TRADE!

March 3, 1831, Mr. Mercer introduced the

ecute from time to time such negociations the utmost vigor, and even to an u The packet is broken! and there in many words the Electors of the Nation met in solemn council, send their message to the Orphan Roy of Hanover, the young

civilized world.

On passing this resolution the ayes were 118, noes 32. Mr. Polk voted in the NEG-ATIVE -Cong. Deb. vol. 7, page 850. POLK FOR IMMEDIATE ANNEXA-TION.

I have no hesitation in declaring that I am in favor of IMMEDIATE RE-ANNEXA-TION of Texas to the territory and govern-ment of the United States .- J. K. Polk.

From the Boston Courier. Hon. GEORGE P. MARSH.

We take the following from the Trans-cript of last evening. All that herein is conso many tongues, he does not oftener use his natural one. He seems to board his great learning, as Catholics, according to Sterne, the relies of their saints, without be-

fing waving on the winds of conquest! mighty the voice of the nation, yelling defeat to the foe, and joy to the victor! but greater than all these, most glorious and most mighty of all victories, are the triumphs of the Man of Ashland, though these triumphs are not the triumphs of war.

His are the triumphs of Peace! Yes, yes, from ten thousand homes there ever arise to God, the voice of blessing on his name.

There comes to his soul, as he thus stands on the green knoll of Ashland, razing at the content of the street was an author of the street was an author of the content of the street was an author of an Iceland—there are books to constitute a good sized library. It was as author of an Iceland—the earnestness with which he such an occasion more admirable abilities to do it justice than Mr. Mansh; and we earnestly hope that he may find it convenient the author being a young lawyer, depending upon his profession for a caucus meeting at Montbut a meagre collection of publications in the language, and them not of the best—and the "The difference between the course of the language, and them not of the best—and the political party with which he [Mr. Milton Brown] acts and myself is, whilst they are the advocates of distribution and a Protective Tariff—measures which I consider ruinous to the information of the best—and the language, and them not of the best—and the kidney, were cognizant of, if not concerned that a highly creditable one, should be produced, took the public by surprise, and at "alluded to: and so far as I am concerned," "alluded to: and so far as I am concerned," once raised the author to a very enviable po-sition as a linguist. It would seem that he has devoted many leisure hours to the lan-guages and history of the Northern nations, and that but few men in this or any other country are better acquainted with this kind of lore. He has just accepted an invitation, as he informed us, to deliver the next annual foreign wool as important to their prosperity.

This opinion, I apprehend, is founded inerror.

Very little wool of the middling quality such as we produce, is imported.

As he informed us, to deliver the next annual address before the New England Society, in New York. Mr. Marsh has already been elected for one term to Congress, and is a candidate for re-election this autumn. No elected for one term to Congress, and is a candidate for re-election this autumn. No doubt is entertained of his success.

> THE FARMERS AGAIN .- The twinkling luminary of the Argus again informs the farmers that the prices of their products are re-markably low; a fact which, he says, is owing to the tariff. This brilliant constellation of Locofoeoism, however, does not condescend to inform the farmers by what process the agricultural products after they have succeeded in electing Mr. Polk. They tell them now. that they do not receive equal protection with the manufacturers. Very well; suppose then they lay a duty of \$1 per bushel upon foreign wheat and other grains, and \$10 per bbl. on foreign provisions—how would that abouts for this violator of the laws of God operate? No foreign grain or provisions are and man, seem to have fallen away since the

> How then so the Locos propose to bring own Penitentiary that more richly deserves up the prices of agricultural products? Ah! the sympathy of the good and honest man, than does this Dorr; for the poor criminal doubtless for good reasons. They only say that prices are low, and that it is the fault of the Whigs; but never inform the farmers sion: But in the case of Dorr, it was a deliberation of the work of the control of the work of the w the Whigs; but never inform the farmers sion: But in the case of Dorr, it was a dehow they propose to raise them. When they do this, perhaps the farmers will vote for Polk, notwithstanding he says that "wool should be of the penalty. And now, that he failed in duty free," and that he has always been "hostile to a Protective Tariff."—Trow Whig.
>
> State, after debauching from their allegiance tile to a Protective Tariff."-Troy Whig.

woolens, sugar, &c., and on the question of consideration, Mr. Polk voted in the AFFIR-MATIVE.

CLAY FOR AND POLK AGAINST
THE TARIFF OF 1842.

Never was a candidate presented to the people of Vermont, for the second office in their gift, more truly worthy of their suffrages, than Horace Earon, of Franklin. For five years he has been one of the ablest and firmest Whig members of the Senate, and for CLAY.

I have everywhere maintained that in adjusting a Tariff for reversentative in Congress cure, DISCRIMINA-been OPPOSED TO TION OUGHT TO A PROTECTIVE BE MADE FOR POLICY.

PROTECTIVE In the present contest white period I was a replaced by the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the unaffected excellence of his heart, he has enjoyed among all who knew him personally, the most perfect respect and regard. He is an elegant scholar, and an able man. Let the Whigs of the Senate, and for one year he has presided over that body. Distinguished for the correctness of his wind, for the modest of his heart, he has enjoyed among all who knew him personally, the most perfect respect and regard. He is an elegant scholar, and an able man. Let the Whigs of the Senate, and for one year he has presided over that body. Distinguished for the correctness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the soundness of his deportment and the soundness of his mind, for the modest of his deportment and the

HENRY CLAY ON SLAVERY.

19, 1844.

Without intending thors as a revenue to express my opinion measure. I had avowupon every item of this edlin my public speechlast Tariff, I think the es that the interests of Constitution or disturb the harmony of provisions in the main the country, and espethese States. I desire no concealment of my are WISE and PROP-cially of the producing opinions in regard to the institution of Slavery. are WISE and PROP-cially of the producing opinions in regard to the institution of Slavery.

ER. If there be any and exporting States, excesses or defects in REQUIRED ITS it, (of which I have not REPEAL, & theres-HAVE DERIVED IT FROM THE PA-

Mr. Bronson, Sept. 13, people of Tennessee, da-1843. HENRY CLAY. In the Philanthropist of March 25, 1836, James G. Birney, the editor of that paper, and now the Liberty candidate for President, used the following strong language. Could as much have been said of Mr. Polk while in Congress? We opine following resolution:

Resolved. That the President of the United States be requested to renew and to pros-

of THE AFRICAN SLAVE I MACY, and its ultimate denunciation as PIRACY. "Mr. CLAY. It is with a keen sensation under the law of nations, by the consent of the gentleman defending the right of his countrymen, to petition Congress for the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia, and asserting the Constitutional power of that

body to accede to their requests.

The God of the oppressed now presents
Mr. Clay's acceptance, honors that we hope to see take root in time, and bear their glofruit through eternity."

SHOWER BATH.

Philip C. Tucker, Esq. addressed the Lo-co-Focos at the Court House on Wednes-day evening. Like his party he had no dec-laration of principles to make; but contented himself with finding fault with the Whigs, and ington, Adams, Jefferson, Wayne, and tailed of this gentlemon's erudition, we dare lampooning their candidates. He appealed Jackson, the name of FHENRY say, is true. We know him to be a great to the passions and prejudices of the poor, say, is true. We know him to be a great to the passions and prejudices of the poor, linguist. We only regret, that, having learnt and sought to stimulate the jealousy of the so many tongues, he does not oftener use employed against the employer; while he was particularly facetitions and cruel upon ruffled shirts. And there sat Guy Catlin, Hyde and Smalley, with ruffles wide ascorn-The Oration before the Literary Societies of Dartmouth College, at the recent Anniversary, was delivered by the Hon. Gzorge P. Marsh, member of Congress from Vermont. The Vermont Chronicle, a religious paper of ability and influence, speaks of it as follows:

Sterie, to work a single miracle by them:

"While in Burlington I had the satisfaction of meeting with the ripe scholar and extending which such sallies usually joined in the application of meeting with the ripe scholar and extending that he has given his time and talingthat he has given his time and tali will that never knew what it was to falter you read the mystery of that towering brow? Bpeaks the wide mouth with compressed lips of a vascillating or a determined mind? Speaks the full voice of orator whose eye is are. Peace, or of the patrict whose liturgy of national faith and hope and honor is compressed in the syllable—War?

Mill that never knew what it was to falter of the face of the Man of Ashland, as, standing on the green knoll, he dering on wonder, by the rapid succession of important thoughts, by profound and striking and wood, national faith and hope and honor is compared in the syllable—War?

Will that never knew what it was to falter of the face of the Man of Ashland, as, standing on the green knoll, he dering on wonder, by the rapid succession of important thoughts, by profound and striking ever since Mr. Slade made his debutas a deministration of the orator's style."

We understand that Mr. Marss has been in the syllable—War?

We understand that Mr. Marss has been in the face of the Man of Ashland, as, standing on the green knoll, he dering on wonder, by the rapid succession of important thoughts, by profound and striking important thoughts, by profound and striking vidual. It is divided into alcoves, each of with the size of interval thoughts, by profound and striking vidual. It is divided into alcoves, each of wor of it. The latter will probably succeed. The Troy Post give some interval wide into alcoves, each of wor of it. The latter will probably succeed. The Troy Post give some interval wide into alcoves, each of which contain the works of one particular deviation. The probably succeed. The Troy Post give some interval wide into alcoves, each of which contain the works of

lawyer, depending upon his profession for a livelihood, unknown to fame, untravelled, and almost isolated in a small inland town, with rail roads through Vermont. Jouathan P. Miller he said, C. L. Knapp, others of that kidney, were cognzant of, if not concerned "alluded to; and so far as I am concerned, "the statement is unqualifiedly false. I know "nothing of the matter; never before heard "of it; neither do I believe it." And then, such cheering, you never heard. The speaker explained, apologized, sat down; and O'Halloran moved a vote of thanks for his eloquent and truthful address!

Cool weather this, for dog-days.

Bur. Free Press.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The simple difference between "incidental protection" said to be advocated by Polk, and discriminations for protection" proclaimed by Mr. Clay, is just here.

"Incidental protection" is that which happens, hit or miss, from a TWENTY PER
CENT horizontal Tariff, while

"Discriminations for Protection" are to inform the farmers by what process the as are made on purpose, in a Tariff like the Destructives propose to raise the prices of one of 1842, which gives full protection to all

That's just the odds.

SYMPATHY FOR DORR.

operate? No foreign grain or provisions are imported into this country at present. The market-house attempt at which Petticoat Alexatra duty would therefore manifestly produce len presided, assisted by some minor lights of paceline many an inmate of our paceline many and peruse the correspondence which passed between Messrs. Wise, and Graves and me, respecting the lamentable many that more richly deserves affair between Messrs. Graves and Library Library many an inmate of our paceline many and paceline many an inmate of our paceline many and inmate of our paceline many an inmate of our paceline many and inmate of our paceline many an inmate of our paceline many and inmate of our paceline many State, after debauching from their allegiance close the door.

State, after debauching from their allegiance close the door.

2d. That I never believed that the hundreds of others and leading them astray, let him suffer the doom of the traitor. In other States, his punishment would have been

death. A few days since the N. York Post moved in this business, making a dolorous statement respecting the cruel punishment to which the patriot was subjected in the prison of Rhode Island—that he was the only person actually suffering solitary confinement, "in a cell about twelve feet in width by sixteen in length, with granite walls and floors, lighted from above by a window, through which the inmates can behold the sky, like the prisoners of Chillon, but no other object of the outward world," &c. &c.

The Providence Journal of the 10th, positively contradicts the story so pathetically

framed by the Post and says:—
We have so often refuted similar lies, that the State Prison. His imprisonment is not solitary. Solitary confinement has been abolished in the State Prison, its effects have been found injurious to the health and to the intellects of the convicts. It was abolished before Dorr was committed, and he has never been subjected to it. He is engaged in the lightest employment that can be called labor, and works only as much as he pleases. How the solved to take no part in the approaching hope of a little political capital can induce Presidential Election. This lifts a dead any paper to publish such wicked and malicious lies, surpasses our comprehension.

THE CARICATURE. The last Patriot contains a shameless

caricature of Mr. Clay, in which he has been engaged are wickedly misrepresented,—he is FALSELY charged with planning the Cilley duel-and various slanders upon his moral character are repicture is very deficient. Andrew Jackson should have a place, who ruthlessly shot down Dickinson after he had got him in his power; Amos Kendall, who eulogized him for the coolness and steadiness of nerve exhibited in this murder, should stand at his right hand; and on the left should be T. H. Benton, pointing to the spot where Jackson's ball entered his body. Dromgoole, Labranche, and Mc- 42 had renounced Locofocoism and en-Connell, and half a dozen more duellists and bowie-knife bullies from among the locofocos in Congress, should sustain six of whom at Madison hoisted the Clay them. There, too, should stand THE flag. This delegation numbered over 100 Polk, too. unless he is slandererd, should have a place, bearing a bottle of whiskey and beckoning to a pack of poor drunkards to take a glass in exchange for their votes; and then, to keep all in good taste, He was at the Convention and addressed there should be the great locofoco infidels, a portion of the people there. In the Moore and Owen, -a sprinkling of Fanny Cherokee country the Whigs are carrying Wright men, adulterers, thieves and black-legs to represent Tammany Hall democ-ray—and, if nobody objects, a score of drunkards, gamblers and libellers, se-lected from among the vilest in the ranks of locofoco editors. This would form a of locofoco editors. This would form a the Locofoco press-it is the poor privilege picture, indeed; a picture pretty farily of a fallen foe let them enjoy the satis-descriptive of "SATAN REBUKING" faction of traducing their appropriate it is SIN"—or, if you please, THE GENIUS faction of traducing their apponents, it is the last resort of a corrupt and defeated faction."

Texas Illustrated.

are known to be Anson Jones, opposed extract from each:

THE GALAXY, IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDSESDAY MORNING

IN STEWART'S BUILDINGS. BY J. COBB JR: ST WHOM ALL ORDERS FOR PRINTIPE

Damphlen. HANDBILLS. Cards. Manks, &c. &c. &c.

Of every description will be neatly and ashionably executed, at short notice.

but of loose principles. He associated himself with a gang counterfeiters, and engaged in the business of passing off counterfeit money on the simple emigrants &c. who travelled on his boat. In this game he was detected, arrested in Troy. and indicted. His lawyer told him that his only chance was to get the bail re-duced and cut dirt. He did so; a man named Phelps went bail for him, and afterward compromised for a small sum. Bur-leson slid for Texas, where he has long been a great man, and will probably cho-

sen President to-day.

If, by any possibility, his brother Annexationist Polk should triumph in this country, and Annexation be effected, we trust there will be a Whig Governor in this State who will send a process for this President of Texas off-hand. As Texas will have no use for him after Annexation, let us see what use we can put him to at Sing-Sing.

Mr. Clay and the Cilley Duel.

The atrocious and oft-repeated yet still reterated slander upon Mr. Clay in regard to the Cilley duel is thus emphatically and forever disposed of (in the minds of all honorable men) by a letter from Mr. Clay himself to Dr Goble of Newark published in the Tariff Advocate of yesterday .-Will those presses which have defamed Mr Clay in this matter have the honesty to publish his denial ?

ASHLAND, 16th August, 1844. My DEAR SIR : I received your friendly letter, with the enclosed slip, cut from a newspaper, and I appreciate, and am thankful for the motives which prompted you to address me. I wish you would published about three years ago. I have not a copy of it; but you can obtain it in

New-York.
It establishes 1st, That the draft which I suggested of the challenge was made ex-pressly with the view of leading to an adjustment of the dispute amicably, and not, as alleged in the slip you forwarded, to

controversy would occasion a hostile meeting, but continually thought that it ought to be, and would be, amicably set-

3d. That I was lignorant that the parties were to meet in combat, and where, and what hour they were to meet. And 4th. That when I accidentally heard that they had gone out to fight, although I did not know the hour, nor the place, I advised the police to be called out, and they were called out; but they missed the parties, in consequence of their having taken an unexpected route.

I was not upon the ground, and had nothing whatever to do with the conduct We have so often refuted similar lies, that it is hardly necessary for us to repeat that Thomas W. Dorr is subjected to no treatment different from that of all other prisoners in directed to the object of an amicable settles. tlement of the difficulty

I am respectfully, your friend

and ob't servent, H. CLAY. Dr. J. G. GOBLE.

The Mormons have publicly resolved to take no part in the approaching weight of some 1,500 to 2,000 votes off the Whigs of Illinois, and will allow them

"Changes" in Georgia.

to make a fair battle.

The Savannah Republican has the following relative to the recent great Whig Convention in Madison Georgia will give Mr. Clay 10,000 Majority.

" Of the 20,000 patriots assembled at peated. Were this caricature true, the Madison, not one entertained a doubt but that the coming contest would result in a great and glorious triumph to the Whig party. The Whigs are confident of carry. ing six districts, and have strong hopes, also of defeating Cobb. In one delegation at Madison there were 42 Democrats invited by their Whig brethren, to join them; on Wednesday evening the head of the delegation announced that 40 of the rolled themselves with the Clay Club.

In another delegation were Locofocos, men, and were seven days marching to Madison. Mr. Hodgkis of Scriven, who was a Van Buren man in 1840, and addressed the Savannah Democracy that year, has also abandoned the Locofocos.

A Specimen .- We have before us, two Loco Foco papers, the N. Y. Phbian The candidates for President of Texas and the Chicago Advocate. We take an